

A Confession Poem

by Ophelia Hall

Category: Haikyu/ãf•ã,ãã,-ãf¥ãf¼

Genre: Romance

Language: English

Characters: Shoyo H., Tobio K.

Status: Completed

Published: 2014-06-25 02:28:55

Updated: 2014-06-25 02:28:55

Packaged: 2016-04-26 19:21:58

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 404

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A simple poem I wrote for a friend detailing what would happen if Hinata wrote a poem to Kageyama.

A Confession Poem

This is just a little poem I wrote for a friend involving the Volleyball anime Haikyu! she loves. This is from the point of view of Hinata.

Feel free to leave constructive criticism!

* * *

><p>Kageyama, I-I know this isn't something you want to hear,<p>

b-but to hear your answer is my greatest fear.

I...was surrounded by so many, but felt so alone,
and when I met you, you absolutely shone.

I knew you were of a level I could never reach,
but with your skills, I thought even I you could teach.

You are so amazing and talented, while all I can do is jump.

But, if it weren't for you, I would still be in that slump.

I am working so hard, and practicing so much
with a team so dear my heart can't help but feel touched.

You were my partner, always by my side

I never imagined our fate's strings were tied.
N-not that I think that we are fated or anything!
It's just...when I'm with you lately...my soul begins to sing.
I know how lame that sounds! I know you will laugh!
I just can't stop thinking how close we've become, and I realize I am trapped.
I have done everything I can to stop these feelings...
but my mind has constantly been reeling.
I say nothing as I let this fill to the brim,
but I realize that love is not something you lend.
It is something you give, and I gave mine to you
I just wish you could say "I love you, too."
But this fear of mine it's crippling me so
I know you said not to fear, though.
Maybe, one day, I can tell you the truth
but in the game of life I don't want to lose!
I can't even tell you these words that I write
for fear of rejection and receiving your spite.
Even if we can't be what I wish
if we're together I need no kiss.
A partner like you and a teammate too
makes my wings soar like a bird in June.
For you give me wings, and give my voice a chance
as I fly in the court almost in a trance.
I love you, Kageyama, and this is enough.
Though I know that my future here will be rough.

End
file.